

By Atlantic Cable.

PARIS, Jan. 5.—The *La Turque* says: Russia urges the Conference to prevent the expulsion of the Greeks from Turkey. It says the Porte's representative will leave the Conference if this point is introduced, and warns Russia of another Crisis.

MADRID, Jan. 5.—Four Malaga insurgents who fired upon refugees protected by the American flag, have been arrested and punished. The Commandant of the

NEW YORK Jan. 9.—The British schooner *Alpha* was wrecked in Barclay Sound during a gale. The vessel is a 4th of January. The captain and crew arrived at Victoria, Vancouver's Island, on the 4th of January.

Islands state that the slave trade is openly carried on between the Islands and the coast of South America.

A correspondence published in the *Honolulu* papers, contain accounts of outrages perpetrated on the natives by slave traders. The missionaries are urgent in demands for the interference of the French war

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SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 9.—Colima, Mexico, gives an account of a terrible earthquake experienced in that city on the morning of December 20th. For several days previous the Volcano of Colima, 30 miles from the city, exhibited signs of internal commotion, sending forth smoke and steam, accompanied by a rumbling and shaking of the earth. The morning of the 20 ult., was ushered in by a gentle rocking of the earth, which gradually increased in violence until walls of houses were cracked, and everything breakable demolished. Vibrations were from the North-east to South-west, and lasted nearly 40 seconds. The Cathedral, warehouses, and several brick buildings were cracked from top to bottom. People were started from their sleep and rushed frantically for the Plaza. It is reported that several persons were killed by the falling of the walls of the National Hotel. The shock was felt a long distance in the interior. In several places the ground opened; trees were uprooted, hills levelled, water-courses changed, and a general upheaving of the earth took place. At the city of Manzanillo, the Cathedral building, which has stood shocks of earthquake and storms for over a century, was riven from top to bottom. Even the tiles on the roof were broken. Some eighteen or twenty persons were killed by the falling of the wall of the American Hotel; and three others were buried beneath the ruins of Westerman and Co.'s warehouse.

Murderous Affray in Leeds.

GANANOQUE, Jan. 7.—On Wednesday evening about 6.30, Thad. W. H. Leavett, D. F. Booth, Stephen Halliday (of the "Mutual Detective League"), and a constable from Westport, went prepared to the house of Thomas Chapman, rear of Leeds, to arrest Carry Chase, on a bench warrant, and Chapman for horse-stealing. Chase and Chapman resisted, drawing their revolvers at once, and firing. Several shots were instantly exchanged, and a general fight ensued, in which Stephen Halliday was shot in the neck, it is feared fatally, and the constable in the side. Both were alive at midnight; but there were little hopes of their recovery. Several shots were fired at Mr. Leavett, who was knocked down and received several injuries from a sister of Chapman, who was in the room, and was arrested.

Chase and Chapman made their escape. The latter received a shot in the arm. Several persons, hearing of the affair, proceeded to Chapman's barn, supposing the villains were in it. Intense excitement prevailed. Men have been despatched in all directions to secure their arrest.

We understand the police of this city have received descriptions of the four men supposed to be implicated in the Fishlake murder. The names of the accused are Carey Chase, Tom Chapman, George Chapman, and Milton Wing. The description furnished to the police are as follows:—Carey Chase, height 5 feet inches, weight 189 lbs., heavy mouth no beard, dark complexion, swarthy looking. Tom Chapman, weight 155 lb., beard, young looking, round feature complexion, heavy eyebrows, short arm. George Chapman, height 5 feet inches, weight 130 lbs., light complexion, small moustache and light chin, slim cheeks, thin feature. Milton Wing, weight 160 lbs., height 5 feet 6 inches, dark complexion, swarthy looking, black hair, fine looking and well dressed in the rear of Leeds. They are from the country.

Sad Casualty.

THREE MEN LOST IN THE ICE.

From the *Star*.

We learn from a mail carrier, week Martin Olphly Falvy, Kelly's to Middle Island, the lake being between the two points. At half past three of the day on Middle Island, three men started back to Kelly's Island, the meantime a stiff north-west wind sprung up, bringing down a field of ice. When about midway between the two Islands the boat containing the three men became immovably wedged in the floating mass, and was thus carried past Kelly's Island and out into the open lake. The unfortunate men were watching from the Island with intense solicitude until the veil of darkness shut them out from view, but nothing could then be done toward rescuing them. The following morning, the lake being free from ice, search was commenced and kept up until yesterday, when all hope was abandoned of ever seeing them alive, as no clue could be obtained, and they have certainly not gone ashore anywhere down the lake. On getting in the open lake the wind undoubtedly broke up the floating ice and swamped the boat, drowning all within it. This lamentable event has cast a gloom over the whole Island community, as the drowned men were well known. Mr. Cobb was a quarryman on Kelly's Island, and leaves a wife and several children destitute. Timothy Falvy was twenty-one years old, and had been employed on board the steamer *Eighty* and *Ohio*. John Haley, seventeen years of age, residing off the Island with Capt. Webb.

A whiskey detective has made a grand raid through the county of Carleton, and on Monday had fifteen tavern-keepers before the magistrates for inflicting on the liquor law. The informer, formerly a taker and afterwards a carter, made a tour of the country, stopping at the principal points, and passing himself off as a poultry-buyer, and advertising for twenty tons of fowl.

American News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The Grand Jury dismissed the case against Surratt, on the ground that the President's amnesty proclamation pardons him of all past treasonable offences against the Government.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 6.—A shocking accident occurred in this city this evening by which eight persons were killed and 30 seriously injured. A floor in the school house of St. Peter and St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church gave way, while crowded with people attending the holy festival. Three hundred or more persons were down, and several were instantly killed.

HAVANA, Jan. 6.—This afternoon an officer of the Spanish army, in a street quarrel, killed Senor Tirso Vasquez, a young Cuban of respectable family. The officer ran his sword entirely through the young man's body.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—To prevent the recurrence of the numerous prize fights that have disgraced this vicinity, the city authorities will endeavour at the present session of the Legislature to obtain the passage of an Act which imprisons for one year principals of premeditated prize fights, with additional provision empowering the arrest of persons training for a fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.—A letter from Durango states that Generals Ortega and Patanis, the latter recently assassinated, had in their possession, so their friends affirm, documents showing that the States of Chihuahua and Sinaloa have been sold to the United States, and would be occupied by American forces inside of two years. The report was fully credited in Durango.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Thus far eight persons have died in consequence of the falling of the school-house floor on Wednesday night. There are nearly 50 wounded; but most of them are out of danger. Six of the killed were buried this morning. One funeral was held for all at the St. Peter's and St. Paul's Catholic church. The coroner's investigation shows that the cause of the accident was neglecting to put a stone cap of full size upon a brick pier in the cellar.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—A cable despatch states that a system of penny postage between Great Britain and this country is advocated by large numbers of the members of the New British Parliament; that a memorial signed by one hundred members of Parliament, has been presented to Her Majesty, requesting him to urge the American Government to adopt a system of penny postage between the United States and Great Britain; and that the London *Times* prints memorials and comments favourably thereon. The Government has been willing to co-operate in establishing a cheap ocean postage system, to which they have unsuccessfully endeavoured to obtain the consent of the British Government.

UTICA, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Wm. Henry Carswell, the murderer of the little girl Abby, was hung to-day at Rome.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—A meeting was held this evening for the purpose of expressing sympathy for the Cretons. The attendance was large and included some of the leading minds of the city. Resolutions were adopted reciting the fundamental and inherent rights of self-government, and concluding with a pledge of the warmest sympathy on the part of the American people.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 8.—A shooting affray occurred here to-day, resulting in the death of Edward Whitfield, of the firm of Moore & Whitfield, by S. A. Doran a gambler.

CHICAGO, Jan. 8.—Allan Pinkerton denies Detective Faulkner's statement that Reno and Anderson were innocent of the express robbery at Seymour, and that Faulkner knew, and could have arrested, the guilty parties. Pinkerton reiterates his statement that Reno and Anderson were the criminals.

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JANUARY 14, 1869.

...\$30.00; from Sykes & Elvidge, \$9.30; W. Dietzle, \$1.00. Mowed by W. Trent, ... C. Elvidge, that the above ... tenders for wood were re- ... and, and on motion of O. Elvidge, ac- ... by W. Trent, that the tender of B. ... for \$2.50 per cord, be accepted. The ... then adjourned.

TO CALIFORNIA.—Six young men have taken the notion they would like a ... left our town last Tuesday morning ... for California. They were joined ... at Toronto and elsewhere, mak- ... together, we believe a party of about ... names of the parties who left here Botsford, W. Caldwell, J. Conley, J. ... A. Lockard, and E. Campbell. The ... boys were handsomely entertain- ... fore they left, which will, no doubt cause ... remember when far away on the ... ocean, that they have left some kind ... behind. No doubt they will all en- ... sentiment before long that there is ... like home; and should that old ... home sweet home greet their ears in ... distant clime, they will listen more at- ... ly to it than they ever did before ... them a safe voyage and all pre- ... they get there, hoping the ... may be fully realized.

MARKET COCKS.—The Council took place ... evening ... meeting ... in the Reev ... ag read and approved. The ... accounts were presented viz:— ... Bentley, \$2, for services as magis- ... in the Jas. Luncey case; from G. M. ... us, for printing, etc., \$1.75; from G. H. ... he, \$9.52, expenses in sending Luno ... from Inspector Wallis, \$32.10, in the ... of Susan Longfield. Moved by Mr. ... the, seconded by Mr. Elvidge, that the ... of Bentley, Binns and Baché be paid. ... Carried. Moved by Dr. Bentley, seconded ... Mr. Baché, that Mr. Bouttbee be appointed ... mmar School Trustee.—Carried. Moved ... Mr. Elvidge, seconded by Mr. Harrison, ... the account presented by Mr. Wallis, be ... rred back to him, said account not being ... —Carried. Moved by Mr. Baché, in ... dment, that the account presented by ... Wallis, in the case of Susan Longfield, be ... rred to the Finance Committee. Mr. ... he had no seconder, and the Reeve de- ... ed the former motion.—Carried. Moved ... Dr. Bentley, seconded by Mr. Harrison, ... the Council adjourn.

The Loss of the "Hibernian."

PASSENGERS' STATEMENT.

(From the Fairport Post, Dec. 10, 1869.)

The following statement regarding the loss of the *Hibernia* has been made by some of the passengers.—Mr. Josiah Weeks, Mrs. Melvin, and Miss Rogers:—We commenced our voyage from New York on board the *Hibernia* on the 14th of November, and though the weather at first was somewhat rough, we had a pleasant voyage until the gale arose on Monday, the 22nd, which resulted in the accident to the machinery on the morning of Tuesday, the 23rd. About two o'clock in the afternoon we were awakened by the noise like the crash of machinery, and on going to the cabin we learned that the vessel had been caused by the screw knocking against the stern of the vessel. The captain met us and assured us there was no danger, and that all would be put right, resting confidence in the captain, we went to bed again, and hoped that in the morning we should find all right. But the next morning the captain was not at breakfast, and his absence caused us to begin to think there was something wrong. Shortly afterward he came and told us to take care of ourselves, and to get ready to go to the life-boats, as it was quite possible we might require to leave the ship. Between eight and nine o'clock the boats were got ready, and water and provisions were put on board of them. The captain, however, kept cheerful, and said that he still hopes that they might manage to save the ship. Meantime the crew worked pumps, and at the same time all on board kept ready to leave the ship, should he be ordered to do so. All the while the sea was blowing, but as the afternoon advanced it increased in fury, and it was evident that the danger to the ship was now greater. At about four o'clock Wednesday morning it was determined that the boats should be launched, owing to the high sea which was running at the time this work was accomplished with some difficulty, as it was feared the boats might be dashed to pieces against the side of the ship. But, fortunately, we got them all safely with the exception of the captain's boat No. 1, which was slightly injured. At twenty minutes past five o'clock the captain came to the deck and told the ladies to come on deck and go to the front part of the ship. The ladies at this time was ankle deep in the water, and was rapidly rising. All the ladies passengers went to the front part of the vessel, and the cabin gentlemen followed. There was no hurrying or crushing; all went orderly and calmly. By the assistance of the captain's officers, one by one went over the side of the ship, until No. 1 lifeboat was empty, and all the lady passengers went off at that boat. When we shoved off the gentlemen passengers, in the same way, the second boat, and successive boats were filled in the same quiet manner, when ready, shoving off to give the ladies to the other boat. One old woman, a cargo passenger, sturdily refused to go to the ship, being determined not to company with her husband, but she was thrown overboard by force. She cried while being let down into the boat, and the last passenger had been got off, when Captain Muir, with Mr. Brown, the engineer, who had remained directing the conference of the passengers to the boats, came off in the last boat. He immediately joined No. 1 boat and charge of the rubber which Mr. Brown went to take charge of No. 2 boat, and shortly afterwards sank. As we started off in lifeboats, the charge of the chief mate hoisted a rope from the ship to the lifeboat, and a rope from it was attached to the mainmast of the ship, but the rope soon broke, minutes afterwards a gust of wind struck the boat which had hoisted the rope, causing it to upset, and all on board were lost. None of the other boats could give the slightest assistance, all were so heavily laden and carried so much water. The captain, soon after he took half full of water, saw that it was too one of the other boats to relieve him of some of the passengers or the boat would sink. The crew of the other boat answered the call of the captain and came alongside taking two of the passengers off. Though thus relieved, the captain still feared for the safety of the passengers, on account of the amount of water which was on board of the boat. As the water began to rise, however, the rudder began to bail out and his hopes of safety to obey him, sailed about all day, revived. We while scarcely a word during all the half-past seven at night. About ten by a cry of "light the quiet was brook captain orders!" sail! a sail!" and the told all the light to be put up, and lives. Passengers to shout for their innued. As all shouted, and an answer was nately returned from the ship, which ed out to be the *Star of Hope*, under command of Captain Talbot. All those who were in Captain Munro's boat were taken on board the *Star of Hope*, and treated with every possible kindness. We told him that other boats were lying about and Captain Talbot said he would look out for them. He cruised about, and placed men on the look-out. Between ten and eleven o'clock we picked up No. 3 boat, but, though the *Star of Hope* cruised about all night and part of the next day, nothing more was seen of the other boats. During all the while we were on the *Star of Hope* we were treated with the utmost kindness by Captain Talbot. He gave up his own cabin for the accommodation of the lady passengers, and in his efforts to make those whom he had saved comfortable, he was generously assisted by his officers.

Daring Villany.

From the N. Y. Sun.

A short distance from Broadway, on the left hand side of East Twelfth street are a number of high stooped houses. In the basement corner of one of these, No. 42, Mr. Chas. M. Rogers aged 60, was at about 7 o'clock yesterday morning busily engaged removing the snow, in order to make a clean passage way to the basement door, which is under the stoop. While thus engaged he saw two men cross from the other side of the street, and one of them removed his overcoat, which he gave to his companion, who seemed rather irresolute at the wisdom of the course intended to be pursued, as he remarked appealingly, "Don't do it, Jim." The other replied hastily, and advanced toward Mr. Rogers, while his companion, who was the tallest, recrossed the street with his friend's coat. The shorter man then went close to Mr. Rogers, drew a knife, which he brandished several times over the old gentleman's head, cutting his hat with every one of these motions. This was evidently done to intimidate him, but it had the opposite effect, as he immediately grappled with his assailant, the ruffian finding resistance more serious than he expected, snatched at Mr. Rogers' watch, breaking the chain, and also secured the old gentleman's wallet, both of which he put into his coat pocket. He then endeavored to get away, but the old gentleman held on to him with a determined grip, and in the struggle which ensued, the assailant's coat was ripped to pieces, that part containing the watch and wallet remaining in the hands of Mr. Rogers, who proceeded to call lustily for assistance.

The thief, finding himself in danger of capture, plunged his knife into the side of Mr. Rogers. When struck, Mr. Rogers screamed "Murder!" but before any one could come to his assistance the assassin had escaped. Mr. Rogers states that he saw him go across the street, take his coat, and run away, but before doing so he threw something from him. The whole affair lasted but a few minutes, and Mrs. Rogers, who was in the back basement, on hearing her husband call for assistance, had barely time to reach him when he fell back into her arms in a dying condition.

He was immediately removed into the house, and a surgeon sent for. Drs. Maxwell and Baker, having examined the case, pronounced it hopeless, and the police were at once notified of the occurrence. It is strange that, although this all occurred in broad day light, within a hundred yards of Broadway, at an hour when men are generally going to work, and servant girls are busily engaged in cleaning door-steps, still not a single person along the blocks on either side of the street, saw the dreadful transaction, nor could any one be found who could give a description of the criminals engaged therein. A coloured boy has been found who noticed the two men standing in Twelfth street a few minutes earlier. The hat of the assassin was found in the area, and this, with the piece torn from his coat, may secure his identification. In the whole history of crime in this city, such an outrageous bold proceeding can scarcely be found.

The victim of this outrageous affair is a man over sixty years of age. He was proprietor of the boarding house, 42 East Twelfth street, near Broadway, which house was proving a good success under his active management. He is reputed to have been greatly respected by all who knew him during the many years of his public life.

A Supposed Case of Poisoning.

(From the Harrier's Examiner, Jan. 7.)

An infant son of Mr. W. M. Nicholson, publisher of this paper, died on New Year's morning under very distressing circumstances. During the preceding evening the little fellow was in the best of health and spirits, but about nine o'clock he partook of a piece of candy commonly called a "bull's eye," which was striped with red and blue; and within ten minutes thereafter manifested symptoms of illness. The family physician was called in during the night, and he decided, from the symptoms, that the child was suffering from the effects of poison. Antidotes were administered, but the patient died about seven o'clock next morning. An inquest was held upon the body last Monday afternoon by Dr. A. Ardash, when a post mortem examination was made by Dr. Alexander Hamilton. The intestines were found in a very healthy state—no signs of disease being apparent. The stomach was extracted and committed to the care of chief constable Rogers, who

took it to Prater's purpose of and the inquiry, instant, in order may be received occurring from prated dition of op—the part of can only be sough investigation in this melanishment of pfrom poisoning surmises of doctor be bo manufacture In the mean withhold ur

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Poetry.

The Summers of Long Ago.

If ever I have a dreaming
In the twilight's lonesome glow,
If ever I have a longing
When the hum of life is low—
The dreaming of olden Sunshine,
Of streams with a softened flow,
And of richer joys that brightened
The summers of long ago.

And longing for lost companions
And voices now still in death,
For the days with no to-morrow,
And boyhood's unclouded faith,
I wonder why the world is changed,
And that faith no more I know,
Why are they lost in shadow-land?
The summers of long ago?

The same bright sun is beaming forth
That smiled on the hills of yore,
Oh, this is the true enchantment—
My heart hath its youth no more;
The butterfly's golden pinion
Hath ever the same bright glow,
'Tis my heart alone has changed
The summers of long ago.

Wearily through the vale of life
My spirit hath groped its way,
And wearily now it fleeth
The cool of its autumn day.
Tired of apples with ashes filled,
Weeping over the love laid low,
It seeth through mists of sorrow
The summers of long ago.

But ah, I know when the sunshine
Will come to my heart again,
When the worn-out spirit parteth
From life and its giddy train;
When glory from Zion resteth
On the Jordan's troubled flow,
I shall pass to light elysium
The summers of long ago.

Miscellaneous.

The Husband in the Kitchen.

A NORSE LEGEND.

Once upon a time there was a man so early and cross that he never thought his wife did anything right in the house. So one evening in hay-making time, he came home, scolding and swearing, and showing his teeth and making a dust.

"Dear love, don't be angry, there's a good man," said his goody; "to-morrow, let's change our work. I'll go with the mowers and mow, and you shall mind the house."

Yes! the husband thought that would do very well. He was quite willing, he said.

So early next morning his goody took a scythe over her shoulder and went into the hay field with the mowers, and began to mow; but the man was to mind the house and do the work at home.

First of all he wanted to churn butter, and when he had churned a while he got thirsty, and went down to the cellar to tap a barrel of ale. So just when he had knocked into the bung, and was putting the tap into the cask, he heard the pig come into the kitchen overhead. Then off he ran up the cellar stairs, with the tap in his hand, as fast as he could, to look after the pig, lest it should upset the churn. But when he got up and saw that the pig had already knocked the churn over, and stood there, rooting and grunting among the cream, which was running all over the floor, he got so wild with rage that he quite forgot the ale barrel, and ran at the pig as hard as he could. He caught it, too, just as it ran out of doors, and gave it such a kick that piggy lay for dead on the spot. Then all at once he remembered that he had the tap in his hand, and when he got down to the cellar every drop of the ale had run out of the cask.

Then he went into the dairy and found enough cream left to fill the churn again; and so he began to churn for butter they must have for dinner. When he had churned a bit he remembered that their milking cow was still shut up in the byre, and hadn't a bit to eat or a drop to drink all the morning, though the sun was high. Then all at once he thought it was too far to take her to the meadow, so he'd just get her up on the house-top—for the house, you must know, was thatched with sods, and a fine crop of grass was growing there. Now their house lay close up against a steep down, and he thought if he would lay a plank across to the thatch at the back, he'd easily get the cow up.

But still he couldn't leave the churn, for there was his little babe crawling about on the floor, and if he left it, he thought, the child was sure to upset it. So he took the churn on his back, and went out with it; but then he thought he'd better first water the cow before he turned her out on the thatch; so he took up a bucket to draw water out of the well; but as he stooped down at the well's brink, all the cream ran out of the churn over his shoulders and so down into the well.

Now it was near dinner time, and he had not even got the butter yet; so he thought that he had best boil the porridge, and filled the pot with water and hung it over the fire. When he had done that he thought the cow might perhaps fall off the thatch and break her legs or neck. So he got up on the house to tie her up. One end of the rope he tied fast to the cow's neck, and the other he slipped down the chimney, and tied round his own thigh; and he began to make haste, for the water now began to boil in the pot, and he had still to grind the oatmeal.

So he began to grind away; but while he was hard at it, down fell the cow off the house top after all, and as she fell she dragged the man up the chimney by the rope. There he stuck fast; and as for the cow, she hung half way down the wall, swinging between heaven and earth, for she could neither get down nor up.

And now the goody had waited seven lengths and seven breadths for her husband to come and call them home to dinner; but never a call had they had. At last she thought she'd waited long enough, and went home. But when she got there, and found a cow hanging in such an ugly place, she ran up and cut the rope in two with her scythe. But, as she did this, down came her husband out of the chimney; and so when his old dame came inside the kitchen, there she found him standing on his head in the porridge pot.

Maxims for Young Girls.

Never make your appearance in the morning without first having performed your ablutions, brushed and arranged your

hair, and dressed yourself neatly and completely. Keep your clothing in perfect order. Never let pins do duty as buttons, or strings take the place of proper bands. Examine every garment when it comes from the wash, and, if necessary, mend it with neatness and precision. Do not sew up the holes in your stockings, as we have seen some careless, untidy girls do; but take in a broad margin around the hole, be it small or large, with a fine darning-needle and darning-cotton, and cover the fracture with an interlaced stitch, so as to be strong as the body of the stocking, and fine enough to be ornamental. Stockings mended in this way need darning but a very few times in the course of their existence.

Train yourself to occupation. Remember it is wicked to waste time; and nothing gives such an impression of vanity and absolute stillness as a habit of idling and having nothing to do. If you are in your father's house, take some department of household labour upon yourself, and a part of the needwork, and make it your business to attend to it. Do not let a call from this idle girl, or a visit from that, or an invitation from the other, interfere with the performance of your duty.

Let your pleasures come in as recreations, not as the business of your life. If you want to marry, do not court or try to attract the attention of gentlemen. A little wholesome indifference, real or assumed, will be much more likely to accomplish the object. Consider, moreover, that it is better to be a woman than a wife; and do not degrade your sex by making your whole existence turn on the pivot of matrimony.

If you can, cultivate to perfection some art by which you could gain an independent livelihood. Do it whether there is a necessity for it or not. Do it quietly, if you will, but do it. There is no telling when or under what circumstances you may need it.

A Sharp Trick.

"Here they go." Not long since, two smart-looking men entered a well-frequented public-house in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and, calling for some refreshment, one of them said, "I'll bet you £10, you cannot do it for one hour." "I tell you I can," replied the other man. The landlord happened to enter, and asked what was the cause of the dispute. "Only this," answered one of them; "I offer to bet my friend £10 that he cannot look at that clock for one hour, and move his head similar to the movement of the pendulum, and say, 'Here they go, there they go.''" "Done," says the host; "I can do it." Mine host covered the £10, with a similar sum, and commenced his task. In a short time one of the men took the £20 from the table, and went out. Boniface noticed this, but thinking it was a dodge to make him lose the money, went on. "Here they go, there they go." Shortly after, the other man went out, but still went on the host. The landlord just then made her appearance, and asked her mate if he was mad. No answer gave he but "Here they go, there they go." At last the hour expired, and he cried out, "I've won!" But the silly man had lost £10. He was worsted—his betters had decamped.

Gentleness.

Gentleness is the great avenue to mutual enjoyment. Amidst the strife of interfering interests, it tempers the violation of contention, and keeps alive the seeds of harmony. It softens animosities, renews endearments, and renders the countenance of man refreshing to his fellow men. Banish gentleness from the earth, and suppose the world to be filled with harsh and contentious spirits; what sort of society would remain? The solitude of the desert would be preferable to such associations. It is indeed strange that when people have one common interest in view, we frequently witness their efforts becoming antagonistic with each other, and that they often concur in defeating their own aims and purposes. Has not the heart of man already provided and incurred upon the human race sufficient quantity of evils with which to contend? Do we not suffer enough from the storm which beats upon us from without? Or must we conspire also, in the society where we assemble, in order to find other antagonisms to harass one another with?

Great and Little Minds.

There are some minds suited to great, and others to little, employments. Some men are formed to achieve great works, while others seem to accomplish, apparently, nothing in the world—gravel on the ground, and confine their regard to a narrow, limited sphere. Of these two classes of minds, the first is in danger of becoming inspired on account of scrupulous and over-wrought solicitude for further and deeper advancement in research of knowledge; and the second is in danger of becoming entirely useless from a non-attendance of study, and by a daring negligence of opportunity and talent. The one collects many ideas from observation and experience, but they are generally confused and indistinct; and the other adds much more, and dispenses his knowledge credulously, satisfactorily, wisely, with minute accuracy, with compass and with dignity.

Laziness.

Laziness is a bad disease, and, like many other kinds, is often self-imposed. In the case of many individuals it is an inherited malady, and consequently hard to out from the system. But it is oftener the case that this disgusting distemper is brought on persons by their own deliberate selfishness—by a vastly discreditible disposition to shirk the inevitable burdens incident to living a decent life. Laziness of this kind is one of the cardinal sins, and should subject the obnoxious offender to the discipline of a treadmill. More particularly is laziness offensive in the young and healthy. To learn to work, and work cheerfully, is the central lesson of life. Begin to learn it early—eschew laziness as the most disgusting of all faults, and one that will surely end in hopeless misery—for, depend upon it, none can be so insensible through laziness as to be in the end, incapable of suffering.

VARIETIES.

Tax manufacture of silk was more than one thousand years in travelling into England from the shores of the Bosphorus. It had been practised four hundred years in Italy before it crossed the Alps.

The prisoners in Welland jail are expensive on molasses. For the six months up to the end of September, the County Council have had to pay for 115 gallons, being about half a pint per day for each prisoner.

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

We should always rest satisfied with doing well, and let others talk of us as they please; for they can do us no injury, although they may think they have found a flaw in our proceedings, and are determined to rise on our downfall, or profit by our injury.

DETERMINATION.—Never go back. What you attempt, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect be somewhat darkened, put the fire of resolution to your soul, and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

ANYWHERE, everywhere, a man can be a man. That question of ages is the age-answer—is to be the age-fact. Some seek it wisely; some spell it painfully; some falter at it tediously; some hiss it feebly; but the age shall pronounce it presently aloud.

THE EYE.—A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent; a kind eye makes contradiction an assent; while an enraged eye makes beauty deformed. The eye speaks a language in which there is no deceit; nor can a skillful observer be imposed upon by looks, even among courtiers or women.

One of the most brilliant and accomplished stars of the American theatrical world, Mme. St. Denis, has committed suicide. Possessed of singular beauty, of high promise in her profession, beloved by a large circle of friends, the announcement that she had died by her own hand was very startling. In some letters she wrote on the day she took poison, she states that the motive for destroying herself was an unrequited passion for a gentleman whose name has not been made public.

HAPPY is the man who is an early riser. Every morning, day comes to him with a virgin's love, full of bloom, and purity, and freshness. The youth of Nature is contagious, like the gladness of a happy child. We doubt if any man can be called old, as long as he is an early riser and an early walker. And (oh, youth!) take our word for it your youth in dressing-gown and slippers, dawdling over breakfast at noon, is a very decrepit, ghastly image of that youth which sees the sun blush over the mountains, and the dew sparkling upon blossoming hedgerows.

This is the way a French paper records an accident: "On Saturday, an accident, which might have been attended with sad results, took place in this city (Paris). A bricklayer, having lost his balance, fell from the sixth story of a house to the street. Fortunately, two women, who were chatting on the sidewalk, received the falling man on their heads and broke his fall. The bricklayer was taken up safe and sound. The bystanders shuddered to think that but for a lucky chance the accident would have cost him his life. The two women were instantly killed."

A RAILWAY TRAIN BURNED OCT.—The Malta Times contains the following:—"The passengers by the last overland mail came to grief in Egypt. The train containing their luggage was burnt, and they arrived here with only what they stood in. The Paola will doubtless have to pay. The most unfortunate part of the accident was the destruction of two fine elephants, a papa and mamma, which, with their infant, were on their way to England. The papa was burnt while trying to save his offspring. The mamma died on board the *Tanjore* from anxiety and injuries received in the same cause. We understand that the claims alone from the portion of the passengers on board the *Tanjore* is not less than £3,000.

A WELL-SPENT LIFE.—Ah! how sweet it is, when manhood's summer day is merging into the glorious evening of old age, to look back from the shadows of the dark valley, which will soon be dispelled by the sun of morning in a more glorious world, and contemplate a spent life where no intentional mis-steps can be recalled, and where we can remember no time when we have stood between the sun and those we love! Then will the rough and uneven places in our pathway look less uninviting in the twilight of life, and the bright, sunny spots so many diamonds in the crown awaiting us. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the whole world has not changed the course of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of age.

THE GRAVE.—"Why," says Ossian, "shouldst thou build thy hall, son of the winged days? Thou lookest from the tower to-day; yet a few years, and the blast of the tempest comes—it howls in the empty court, and whistles around the half-worn shield!" Then why should man look forth as he fondly hopes, upon the sunny future with the eye of fancy, and lay upon the golden visions which have passed like sunbeams in his pilgrimage, in the hopes of brighter ones yet to come, when to-morrow the clouds may be heaped on his coffin, and above his dust the sepulchral yew tremble in the wind! Alas! if there be naught on earth which should subdue pride—which should make man feel that the rich and poor meet together, and that the Lord is maker of them all,—it is the grave! It is there resentment dies—revenge and ambition are satisfied. It is there, above the urn of sorrow, man must learn that

"Life is a torrid day,
Patch'd by the wind and sun,
And death the calm, cool night,
When the weary day is gone

SARSAPARILLIAN
IS THE CRYSTALLINE PRINCIPLE OF

Sarsaparilla wherein all the Curative properties of the root reside—all other parts of the root are inert and useless.—This important Curative Agent is, by Dr. Radway's new process, extracted from the root, and enters largely into the Composition of

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian—Resolvent.

DOSE for all ordinary Skin Diseases, — ONE TEA SPOONFUL. Chronic Diseases—Old Sores, Ulcers, and Eruptions; Diseases of the Glands, Nose, Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, &c., &c.; and Kidney and Bladder Complaints, TWO TEA SPOONFULS.

Sarsaparillian and its Associates.

R. R. R.

A GREAT SENSATION.
A GOOD SENSATION.
PAIN CURED IN AN INSTANT.

TIME AND ITS LESSONS.

Twenty Years Experience and Study in Perfuming a God Medicine Secures a new source of Happiness to Millions!

WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Dr. Radway's newly discovered process for securing medicinal extracts (in vacuo), from vegetable substances, adds greatly to the improvement of the Ready Relief.

IN AN INSTANT it stops and cures the most violent PAINS, ACHES, CRAMPS, SPASMS, with electrical velocity. It removes every Ache, Cramp, Spasm, or Pain that may exist in the INSIDE or OUTSIDE of Man, Woman, or Child.

HOW TO APPLY IT.

Rub the part of the body where pain exists freely with the Ready Relief; soak a flannel in the Relief, and lay it across the parts where there is a pain or inflammation. If the parts are too sensitive for rubbing, bathe the body with the Relief with a sponge. Pain the most excruciating will subside in a FEW MINUTES.

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.

Bovels, Kidneys, Bladder, and in all cases where there is inflammation, the Relief should be applied freely, either with the hand by rubbing, or a sponge by bathing, or by a flannel soaked with Relief, and laid across the painful parts. In a few moments all pain will cease, and the cause that occasions the pain removed.

TAKEN INTERNALLY.

Ten to 20 drops in half tumbler of water, will in five minutes, stop Pain, Cramps, Erysipelas, Colic and inflammation of the mucous membrane of the internal viscera; this dose repeated every 10 minutes, will cure the worst forms of Canada Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all painful discharges from the bowels.

FEVER & AGUE, CHILLS & FEVER.

If exposed to the malaria of this poison, take 20 to 30 drops of the READY RELIEF, in water, two or three times a day. If seized with it, rub the spine of the back, hands, head, feet, &c., and take large doses of Radway's Pills, 6 to 8, every night;—this is a certain cure for Fever and Ague. It is better, however, to prevent it, by taking the Relief in water, and one or two of Radway's Pills every night.

LARGE BOTTLE, 25 CENTS.

Radway's Ready Relief, 25 cents, contains more than 30 bottles of the 15 cent Pain-Killer—no third more than the 25 cent bottle of Liniments, Pain Killers, &c., and will do more good in less time, and answer far better purposes as a family remedy, for it can be used with the assurance of doing good, in all cases when suddenly seized with sickness, or in case of accidents, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Bites, in fact whenever some accident or illness takes place—use the Ready Relief at once—it will always do good.—Price 25 cents per bottle.

R. R. R.

SARSAPARILLIAN
RESOLVENT.

People who have to take medicines for a length of time, to remove Chronic diseases, like to know the ingredients, they are taking, the formula of Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent is published in full, in FALSE and TRUE (a new medical publication by John Radway, M.D., that may be had free of charge on sending one 3 cent stamp to pay postage to John Radway, M.D., 439 St. Paul Street, Montreal). In this advertisement we give a brief explanation of the ingredients that enter into the composition of DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

The uniting of medicinal substances so as to secure a harmonious action, and as assist each other in their curative range over disease, is of the first importance to the Chemist.—Many persons question the curative powers of one remedy for so many diseases, not thinking for a moment, that the cure of all Chronic Skin and organic diseases can be cured only by purifying the blood.

We here give the chief ingredients that form this wonderful remedy—with the properties of each ingredient, so the intelligent reader may at once see how perfectly it is adapted to the cure of the diseases named. The moment Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian is taken, it commences its work of purification, it enters at once into the circulation,

As the former agents of R. R. R. Relief, &c. are put up in preparations under an infringement of our Trade Mark, we notify all parties wanting the genuine R. R. R. Remedy to go only to Ma. C. H. SURGERS, our only authorized agent in Newmarket.

R. McLAUGHLIN,

near the "Royal Hotel," has excellent Coal Oil, Lumps, Wicks, Chimneys, &c.

FOR SALE CUMM.

Newmarket Nov. 2, 1868. 46-1f

Lamp Mats, Carriage Mats, BIRD CAGES, FLOWER VASES, WALKING CANES, WINDOW-BLIND PAPER, And numerous other varieties, constantly receiving, at

DINNE'S VARIETY STORE.

Newmarket, June 10, 1869. 25

communicating its curative properties, through the BLOOD, SWEAT, URINE and other fluids.

One tea spoonful in ordinary cases is a dose—Two tea spoonfuls in chronic diseases that have afflicted the patient for years.—It is a powerful Remedy, but is innocent of harm.—It is unlike all preparations of Sarsaparilla.

Therefore, always ask for Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian—take no other—see that the word Sarsaparillian is on the label of each bottle—and R. R. R. Resolvent.

THE GENIUS OF HEALTH BOTTLED UP IN RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT. The Properties of its Ingredients.

SARSAPARILLIAN.—The properties of this wonderful ingredient (which is the only true curative principle of Sarsaparilla), cleanses the blood of vitiated humors, and expels from the system the cause of corruption—rapidly removes from the skin PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, PUERTLES, TETTERS, ACNE, BLACK SPOTS, WORMS AND INSECTS, imparting beautiful clearness to the skin, and the roses of health and beauty to the complexion. A few doses will make a remarkable change.

LIXIVE FUCI.—This extraordinary agent, associated with SARSAPARILLIAN, cures effectively, with astonishing quickness, all varieties of uncurable Syphilis, Ulcers, Tumors, Swellings, Fero Sores, Menstrual Sores, Rheumatism and Wandering Pains, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases. As a specialty, it is a king of remedies for the venereal disease, and its association with the ingredients in the Resolvent places a cure beyond the possibility of a doubt.

PAREIRA BRAVA.—This marvelous agent, the most new, shines with each effulgent light upon the medical world as to cast in the shade all other remedies to possess similar properties. Extolled by the most eminent practitioners of Europe as a diuretic, diaphoretic, alterative, lithotriptic, superior to Buchu, Digitalis, Juniper, Turpentine, Copaliba, Coloba, &c., it cures the worst forms of Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. Its effects in Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Suppuration or Retention of Urine, Diabetes, Chronic Catarrh, Tenositis, Inflammation of the Bladder, it relieves almost instantly; and in cases where other cathartics have been used, it procures a quick discharge of Urine. Its association with Sarsaparillian, and other ingredients, restores functional harmony to the secretory vessels of the kidneys, and secures the secretion of the proper constituents of urine from the blood. Persons whose urine is thick, cloudy, morbid, turbid, depositing brick dust, albumen, and other deposits, will after a few doses, witness the disappearance of these signs of terror, and their water changing to a clear amber and healthy color. Bear in mind that the Resolvent is the only remedy that contains Sarsaparillian and the pure Pareira Brava.

NEWLY DISCOVERED ROOTS.—The properties of these roots exert a powerful action on the skin, augmenting the action of the preceding cathartics and vessels, to expel retained excrementitious humors that, by irritating the skin, cause sores, pimples, spots, &c. These, combined with the other ingredients, will secure a quick expulsion of all humors from the system.

ITS HEALING PROPERTIES.—Its tonic and healing properties, nourishing the blood so that the waste and decay of the body is supplied with new and healthy material, is the best preservative of the system against those wasting under consumption or other weakening diseases. A tea-spoonful is sufficient to stop the action of the blood, to loosen the chest, adhering phlegm and mucus; to clear the throat, arrest a hemorrhage from the disordered matter that obstructs and closes up the air vessels. Persons who were supposed to be dying with consumption, years ago, now enjoy robust health through the wonderful efficacy of this medicine. Let never a sufferer from the above diseases, or any other ailment associated with it, hesitate to use it, as it is a powerful and safe remedy, and its effects are daily reported for its cures.

THE GREAT PHLEGMAGOGUE.

A CURE FOR DISEASED LUNGS.

Few persons but are troubled, more or less, with difficulty of raising phlegm, a thick humor or matter that obstructs the air passage and gland of the lungs, and causes a condition of the matter that is dangerous, tubercular and consumption, and the patient suffers great distress until it is removed. The Sarsaparillian Resolvent will loosen the phlegm and enable the patient to expectorate with ease. Every person troubled with Cough, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Tightness of the Chest, Phlegm, Inflammation of the Lungs, Croup, &c., should take a tea-spoonful of the Sarsaparillian at once, and repeat the dose until the phlegm is removed. If the Cough is constant, take the Resolvent regularly—three or four times a day—or whenever a fit of spasmodic cough seizes you.

In cases where there is a constant waste of the lungs, as in tubercular diseases, the Sarsaparillian Resolvent arrests this waste, and repairs the diseased parts with sound material made from pure, rich blood. It secures a good appetite, makes sound and healthy flesh and bone, gives strength to the weak, and repairs the waste of the body. Let not the Cough, or any other ailment, neglect this warning, nor reject the phlegm that is drawn out, but never will they reduce the patient to health. It is foolish for people to reject a remedy that cures so many diseases. It not only cures the phlegm, but makes the Cough, the BLOOD, and Pure Blood will cure the Consumption, and the Sarsaparillian Resolvent will remove Pimples, Blotches, and Pustules from the Face—and those who wish to have their systems invigorated with Rich, Pure and Strong Blood, must use DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Price, 81 per Bottle, Six Bottles for \$5.

Sold by all Druggists. Persons who are unable to purchase this remedy at the drug stores in their respective towns or villages, will address DR. RADWAY & CO., 439 St. Paul Street, Montreal. On receipt of \$5, six bottles will be sent, with a copy of DR. JOHN RADWAY'S new medical book, "Illustrated," called "PAIN AND TRUTH."

N. B.—ASK FOR DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT—TAKE NO OTHER.

Important to persons advanced in Years.

Troubled with Constipated Bowels, and difficulty of passing Water, Imperfect Digestion, Food Converted to Water.

Letter from a well-known citizen of Ohio. Mr. J. H. Hildreth, 439 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Oct. 21, 1868.

DR. RADWAY.—Enclosed you will find enclosed a card. Send by mail as many of your Resolvent Pills as you can afford. I wish your Pills and Resolvent. I like them very much, and would not be without them. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular.

I have for several years been troubled with Constipation, and have tried many remedies, but have not been able to get any relief. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular. I have used your pills for some time, and they have done me good. I feel better, and my bowels are regular.

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Newmarket, June 10, 1869. 25

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

MISS POOLE

Hugs to intimate that she has removed her Business to the Premises

NEXT DOOR TO DR. BENTLEY'S DRUG STORE,

Where she is prepared to

EXECUTE ALL ORDERS!

—IN—

MILLINERY! MANTLES! AND DRESS-MAKING.

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26-1f

BRITISH WAREHOUSE:

NEWMARKET



AND SUTTON.

68.] NEW FALL GOODS. [68.]

WM. & A. B. ORR

Will this week show the First

NEW FALL GOODS!

And continue to receive

WEEKLY ADDITIONS THROUGHOUT THE SEASON.

Call and See

OUR SILKS, DRESS GOODS!

French Rappes, Pareppa Cloths, Lyons Brocades,

PRINTS, COTTONS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS,

DAMASKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, &c., &c.

Gentlemen, see our Fine Stock of